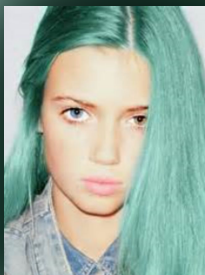




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My Weasley Book 1



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Chapter 1 by StarSerene

'You aren't wanted. You aren't loved. No one wants you. There is no way that you are ever going to be adopted.' These were the heart-wrenching words that stumbled into my head every day. I would often sit in the shadows, rocking back and forth until someone spoke my name, drawing me out of the trance.

And that's who I was. A nobody. A freak, with my body that I could change at will. With my eyes that I could never change. Those ugly, awful eyes. Different colors. One blue, one green. I could never change them, no matter how hard I tried. So I changed my hair to hide at least one. Every time, though, whenever some other child at the orphanage would make fun of me, my hair would involuntarily change color to bright red.

That's where I was today. Rocking in the corner, dark black hair tumbling around my face, thinking those thoughts, when suddenly, a nun came up.

"Cecilia! Letter for Cecilia!" she cried.

I perked up. It was Ms. Joanne Purewater. Ms. Purewater was the kindest nun there, and she always seemed to be there whenever I was in trouble. A loud crack and she was at the top of the stairs, ready to reprimand anyone bothering me.

"Oh, there you are, Cecilia. Would you like to open it in my room?" she asked kindly.

I nodded in response, too scared that anyone would come flocking, or that my voice would change.

See more of Story Wars

"Come on then, Let's go."

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"Oh, my. Let's just go."

her hand over her mouth.

Chapter 2 by StarSerene



Ms. Purewater led me to her room, and thrust the letter into my hands after she slammed the door closed.

"Read it. I'm not a lunatic. Just read it." she said frantically.

I peeled the letter open.

"Dear Ms. Sorrisi,

We are pleased to inform you that you have been accepted at Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry.

Students shall be required to report to the Chamber of Reception upon arrival, the dates for which shall be duly advised.

Please ensure that the utmost attention be made to the list of requirements attached herewith.

We very much look forward to receiving you as part of the new generation of Hogwarts' heritage.

Yours sincerely,
Prof McGonagall
Professor McGonagall"

"Well, are you going to accept?" Ms. Purewater asked anxiously.

"Of course! I've been wanting to get away from here," I cried, flinging myself into her arms.

"Thank you!"

"No problem. Oh, and by the way, when summer comes around, I'll be withdrawing from the orphanage so that I can adopt you."

"Really?" I asked, my eyes brimming with tears.

"Really." she replied.

Chapter 3 by BibbiBubble



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I couldn't believe my ears! Things were finally going my way! I didn't know what waited for me at Hogwarts! I was finally going to be a wizard! I didn't worry about that. And of course, Ms. Purewater,

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Ms Purewater...my mother-to-be. The thought kept running through my head as I stared at the yellow parchment in my hand with Professor McGonagall's particularly neat handwriting.

I looked up at her and couldn't help myself as I felt a grin split my face. I could see tear-stained cheeks plump up as she grinned back and embraced me.

"Oh, my dear, I've never been so happy for you!" she cried as she wiped her cheeks with her sleeve.

"Me too," I mumbled over my stifled cries. Things are definitely going to change. I can feel the excitement running through my veins wanting to burst out like fireworks.

"Let us have a goodnight's sleep before we head out tomorrow to get your items from this list," she said as she held the second parchment nimbly between her fingers, "at this Di-Agon Alley."

Chapter 4 by Olive H.



I wake up with a start. Was it all a dream? Is it even true?

Cecilia! calls Ms. Purewater.

Oh, it was true! I rush downstairs and change quickly, and then Ms. Purewater and I head out the door.

Diagon Alley is amazing! All of the stores seem to shine with magic, and the people all seem so kind. They tip their hats at me, and many of them ask if I am going to Hogwarts, and if I am excited.

This way! says Ms. Purewater.

We are going to Eeylops Owl Emporium to get a pet! she says.

There are owls everywhere. Mean looking owls, snow owls, tiny owls and giant owls, owls with

blue eyes and owls with yellow eyes. And then I see him. In the corner of the room, there is a barn owl, and his eyes look just like mine.

See more of Story Wars

I am getting him! I say with a grin.

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Ms. Purewater purchases the owl, and I hold him as we go to all of the shops in Diagon Alley. For once, I think I am going to do fine at Hogwarts.

Chapter 5 by SilverKaiya



We were just leaving Madam Malkin's Robes for All Occasions when I caught my foot on the rug and fell forward. I regained my balance just as I bumped into a boy, around my age. Quickly brushing myself off I glanced up to see ginger hair and a warm smile.

"I'm so clumsy, sorry" I apologised and managed a quick awkward grin before running off after Ms. Purewater, the boy's face lodged in my memory.

I hoped that he was in my year, and that he would also be going to Hogwarts. He seemed nice, maybe he would be my first friend... No, he wouldn't. My two differently coloured eyes always made me stand out, I wasn't unique. I was a freak.

"Is that all, dear?" Ms. Purewater said as I jogged to catch up with her. I looked down at the list and noticed that there was one last stop we had to make.

"Only Ollivanders left." I sighed with relief as my feet had already started to hurt. Ms. Joanne nodded and we walked to our last stop. Just as we opened the door boxes came flying towards it, making both of us jump out of the way. After three boxes had flown out we stepped into the doorway again, this time more carefully. A sheepish face was glancing out way, the same ginger hair and warm smile I had seen before.

"I'm so clumsy, sorry." He imitated me which made me laugh.

"I can tell." I stuck out my tongue as Ms. Purewater led me deeper into the store. The old man who was attending to the boy walked over to us. Looked me up and down and reached for one of the thousands of boxes that filled the walls and floor.

"Phoenix Feather, Chestnut, 13 inches." He handed me a wand. I cautiously took it, and the

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This was the one.

Chapter 6 by Sanjana Rapeta



Soon later, Ms. Purewater began to insist that I get a pet, despite my assurances that I didn't need one.

"Are you sure Ms. Purewater? I would be perfectly fine without a pet."

"Nonsense! How are you going to send your letters to your new friends?"

I hesitated. I didn't know if I would have friends. I didn't know if I would. The red-haired boy popped up in my mind again, but I shoved the thought away. I was an awkward, anti-social weirdo. Nobody would like me.

"I don't think that would really be an issue," I mumbled almost inaudibly.

Ms. Purewater sighed, but did not elaborate.

"Well, I'm getting you a pet whether you like it or not. Come on now!"

Soon enough, I was at one of the loudest shops in the area, the entrance full of screeching owls. Despite the fact that owls were in fact the most popular pet, my mind quickly resorted to the two other options, a cat or a toad.

I found myself walking towards the cat section. I looked behind, but Ms. Purewater was talking to the clerk at the desk.

Chapter 7 by Logan (Love, Jacques)



I saw the cutest cat ever staring right at me.

He had slick black fur and two bright eyes.

One blue, one green.

He was perfect.

"Ms. Purewater," I said. "This one."

Chapter 8 by Blue-ONLINE!



"Ah. That one. It will be great for you," Ms. Purewater replied. "Thank you," I said. "Ms. Purewater. This meant a lot to me."

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